

# SUNNY SLOPE

"Adjoining the College Grounds"

THE IDEAL PLACE TO BUILD YOUR HOME  
Lots \$20 Each Corners \$25 Each

\$5 Down \$5 a Month

COME AND SEE US

American National Realty Company

Suite 508-509 Caples Building

C. W. MOORE, MGR.

EL PASO, TEXAS, or Main St., Las Cruces, N. M.



## EL PASO MERCHANTS

Who Make  
Prompt Responses  
TO TELEPHONE CALLS.



EL PASO TRUNK FACTORY  
Bell 1054 Trunks, Bags and Leather Goods Auto.  
Made, Repaired and Exchanged. 1966  
We store goods. Opp. Postoffice, across Plaza

Bell 1054 DRUGGISTS Auto 1068  
A. E. RYAN & CO. 212 SAN ANTONIO ST.  
OPEN ALL NIGHT.

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BURTON-LINGO CO., FIRST & KANSAS STS. BELL 50; AUTO 1050

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For Residence and Business Houses.  
Tent and Camp Supplies. Auto. 2044.  
El Paso Tent and Awning Co., 312 S. El Paso St.

Bell 118 ICE CREAM Auto 1188  
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FAMILY ORDERS PROMPTLY DELIVERED.

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SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS AND DENTAL SUPPLIES.

Mottled and Fire Brick EL PASO BRICK CO. Dry Pressed Stock  
and Wire Cut Brick  
HOLLOW BLOCK AND PARTITION TILE; ALL SIZES  
P. O. Box 136. Prompt Delivery

## HACK and BAGGAGE

"Will be up right away." LONGWELL'S TRANSFER Reasonable Prices.  
116 to 120 San Francisco St. Careful Men. Bell 1—Auto 1001

Bell 1054 BAGGAGE and MOVING Auto 1966  
"We're there in just a minute." Storage and Packing by careful men at right prices.  
BELL 1054. ODOM'S TRANSFER. AUTO 1966

EASY RUNNING WHITE  
H. L. Stewart Furniture Co., Agents, 310-312 S. Stanton.  
Our Motto, Easy Payments, Fair Dealings, Good Goods.

Bell 111 RETAIL GROCERIES WHOLESALE Auto 1271  
Mail Orders Given Prompt and Special Attention.  
CLIFFORD BROS. 307-309 E. Overland St.

Bell 956 PLUMBING Quick  
Auto 2356. Repairs.  
109 N. Campbell St.  
MATTICE-BUSH PLUMBING CO.

Use the  
AUTOMATIC TELEPHONE

Secret, Prompt and Accurate. Efficient Service. Reasonable Rates.  
RING 1362, CONTRACT DEPT.

## Summer Concerts

Everybody has his own Summer Concerts at Home,  
if he owns an

EDISON PHONOGRAPH,

or a

VICTOR TALKING MACHINE

Buy one on the Easy Payment Plan.

W. G. Walz Company

Talking Machine Dept. 103 El Paso Street.  
September Records Now on Sale.

HENRY MOHR  
CUT RATE HARDWARE  
309 S. El Paso St.  
Guns, Ammunition, Wagon Covers, Builders' Hardware, Tools, all kinds. Saddles, Harness, Cutlery, Tents, Oil, Paint, Etc.

## DAILY RECORD.

**Building Permits.**  
To W. C. Morgan to build a two-story residence on lots 3, 4 and 5, block 117 East El Paso, Hueco street; estimated cost \$4000.  
To C. B. Dixon, to add staircase to house at corner of Boulevard and Kansas; estimated cost \$500.

**Deaths Filed.**  
Franklin Heights, Montana street, between Hutton and Williams streets—J. P. Rice and A. J. Williams to Jay F. Knox, lots 6 and 7, block 57. Consideration \$1725. September 19, 1910.  
Franklin Heights, Montana street between Hutton and Williams streets—Jay F. Knox to C. H. Leavell, lots 6 and 7, block 57. Consideration \$2400. September 17, 1910.

**Licensed to Wed.**  
Benton S. Brady and Erma Singleton. Births.  
To Catalina Federico, Mexican, Socorro, Texas, boy, Sept. 1.  
To Miguel Gonzalez, Mexican, Socorro, Texas, boy, June 19.  
To Mariano Elvies, Mexican, county road near San Jose, girl, Sept. 6.  
To Martin Trujillo, Mexican, Socorro, Texas, girl, Sept. 13.  
To Liberato Olguin, Mexican, Socorro, Texas, girl, Sept. 11.  
To Juan Marine, Mexican, 1213 Kansas street, girl, Sept. 15.  
Frank M. Thomas, American, 516 Prospect, boy, Sept. 18.  
To Anastacio Ramirez, Mexican, 1201 Kansas street, boy, Sept. 19.  
To M. W. Lowrey, American, Finlay, Texas, girl, Sept. 18.

**PRISONERS ARRIVE AT SANTA FE PENITENTIARY**  
Many Convicted on Charges of Murder Are Lodged in the Penitentiary. Coal Miner Arrested; Delegates Appointed.  
Santa Fe, N. M., Sept. 21.—Four sticks of dynamite, a fuse and a bunch of skeleton keys were found on William Pendleton, a coal miner arrested by Deputy Sheriff J. R. McFie, sentenced to the penitentiary on a charge of larceny of four suits of clothes, which he was trying to sell to D. & R. G. railroad employees. Pendleton said he needed the dynamite and keys in his business, and was lodged in jail at Tierra Amarilla to await the action of the grand jury.  
Reyes Valencia, a San Felipe Pueblo Indian, has been lodged in the penitentiary to serve one to two years on a charge of killing his wife, Deputy Sheriff J. F. Perez, of Sandoval county also brought up from Bernalillo, Juan Silva, to serve from one to two years on a charge of stealing a horse.  
Judge John R. McFie sentenced Julian Torres and Juan P. A. Martinez to 25 to 30 years in the penitentiary on a charge of killing O. J. Q. Adams near Des Moines, Union county. The young men pleaded intoxication in mitigation of their crime. Adams was an inoffensive farmer who had recently come from Iowa to take up a homestead. Manuel Maes was sentenced to two years in the penitentiary on a charge of horse stealing, and Silvestre Torres, at one time probate judge, Apolonio Salazar, Augustin Salazar and Patricio Mestas were indicted for the murder of Reynaldo Encinas.  
At Alamogordo, Charles W. White was found guilty of murder in the second degree on a charge of killing Pedro Aguilar, of Tularosa, and Manuel Gonzales, who was convicted of killing an Apache on the Mesquero reservation, was sentenced to the penitentiary for life.  
Governor Mills has accepted the resignation of Pedro Lucero y Torres, of Pinos Wells as county commissioner from the third district in Torrance county, and appointed Juan de Dios Sanchez, of Duran, to succeed him. He also appointed Gen. B. J. Viljoen, of La Mesa, Dona Ana county, a delegate to the irrigation congress.  
Incorporation papers have been filed by the Farmington, San Juan county, Brick and Tile company capitalized at \$25,000.

**VALENTINE RANCHMEN ARE SHIPPING MANY CATTLE**  
Many Sheep on Pastures Near There; Building Improvements Planned; Visitors in Town.  
Valentine, Tex., Sept. 21.—W. S. Jones has delivered to B. Hurt, of Boonville, Mo., 15 cars of yearlings.  
Joel Finley is pasturing several thousand head of sheep on his range near Valentine. These were shipped from the

**HOPPLY HOP.**  
Are you just barely getting around by the aid of crutches or a cane? Unless you have lost a limb or have a deformity—if your trouble is rheumatism, lumbago, sprain, stiff joints, or anything of like nature, use Ballard's Snow Liniment and in no time you can throw away your crutches and be as well as anyone.  
Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00. Sold by all druggists.

**PROMINENT AUSTIN MEN HUNTING IN NEW MEXICO**  
Railroad Commission and Newspaper Men Pass Through Del Rio to Camp.  
Del Rio, Texas, Sept. 21.—A party of prominent Austin men has been in Del Rio en route to a camp in Mexico where they will spend three weeks in fishing and hunting. In the party are Allison Mayfield, chairman of the railroad commission; Dr. R. J. Briggs, pastor of the First Congregational church; J. S. Bonner, W. M. Thornton and George Waverly Briggs. The sportsmen are enjoying the hospitality of Sr. Falcon, who owns a ranch near the border, well stocked with fish and game.

United States deputy marshal H. R. Hillbrand has returned to his duties after a rest of 30 days.  
Let us suggest a dainty frozen desert. Phone the Elite any time.

San Angelo country. R. L. Robertson has also leased his ranch to the same parties for the pasturage of sheep.  
W. L. Cass is in from his ranch en route to the Cleveland ranch, where he will put down a deep well.  
J. F. Smith, proprietor of Valentine cold storage, is attending court in El Paso.

R. M. Allen, who lives near Candelaria, is here with a wagon load of peaches and sweet potatoes.  
J. F. Everett is in town from his Fort Davis Mountain ranch and reports good range in his district.  
T. S. Johnson, of Alpine, who held the contract for painting and papering the new residence of W. A. Foley, has completed his work and returned to his home.

T. W. Snyder has gone to the Nunn ranch to purchase a bunch of horses for the eastern market.  
Thos. Linden and wife, of Chicago, are visiting friends in Valentine.  
J. B. Langston, of Mount Pleasant, Tex., is here with a view of locating.  
Miss D. A. Smith and children are visiting at the country home of Mr. and Mrs. R. R. Youngblood.  
A. A. Coones has sold to S. E. Burton proprietor of the city waterworks, a "helper" for his large windmill. The mill, with the aid of these "helpers" will turn with half the amount of wind.  
R. D. McAdams has gone to El Paso to purchase supplies and fixtures for his new building.  
T. P. Kleaver, manager of the experimental farm, is in town. Mr. Kleaver is exhibiting maize grown on the farm under the Campbell system of dry farming. This maize was not planted until June 28. Although sown very late the grain has made rapid growth and shows well developed heads.

**TUCUMCARI RESIDENCES ARE BEING IMPROVED**  
Three New Automobiles Are Brought to Town; Odd Fellows to Give a Musical; Personalities.  
Tucumcari, N. M., Sept. 21.—J. R. Daugherty is making improvements at his residence on East Aber street.  
L. E. Sherwood has purchased a touring car from C. W. Harrison.  
Miss Ruth Aber, who has been spending the summer with her father has returned to Los Angeles, Cal.  
Rev. Harvey M. Shields, was here from Dawson to join the company of guards of which he is chaplain.

Mr. and Mrs. Garhart, of Solano, were here on their way to El Reno, Okla., where they will make their future home.  
Dick Aber and wife have returned from a several days' visit to El Paso. S. C. Pandolfo has purchased two new automobiles for himself and wife.

R. D. Bell, formerly of this city, has assumed control of the Benjamin, Tex., Post, a weekly paper.  
Miss M. M. Bell has taken a position as teacher in the schools of Socorro county.

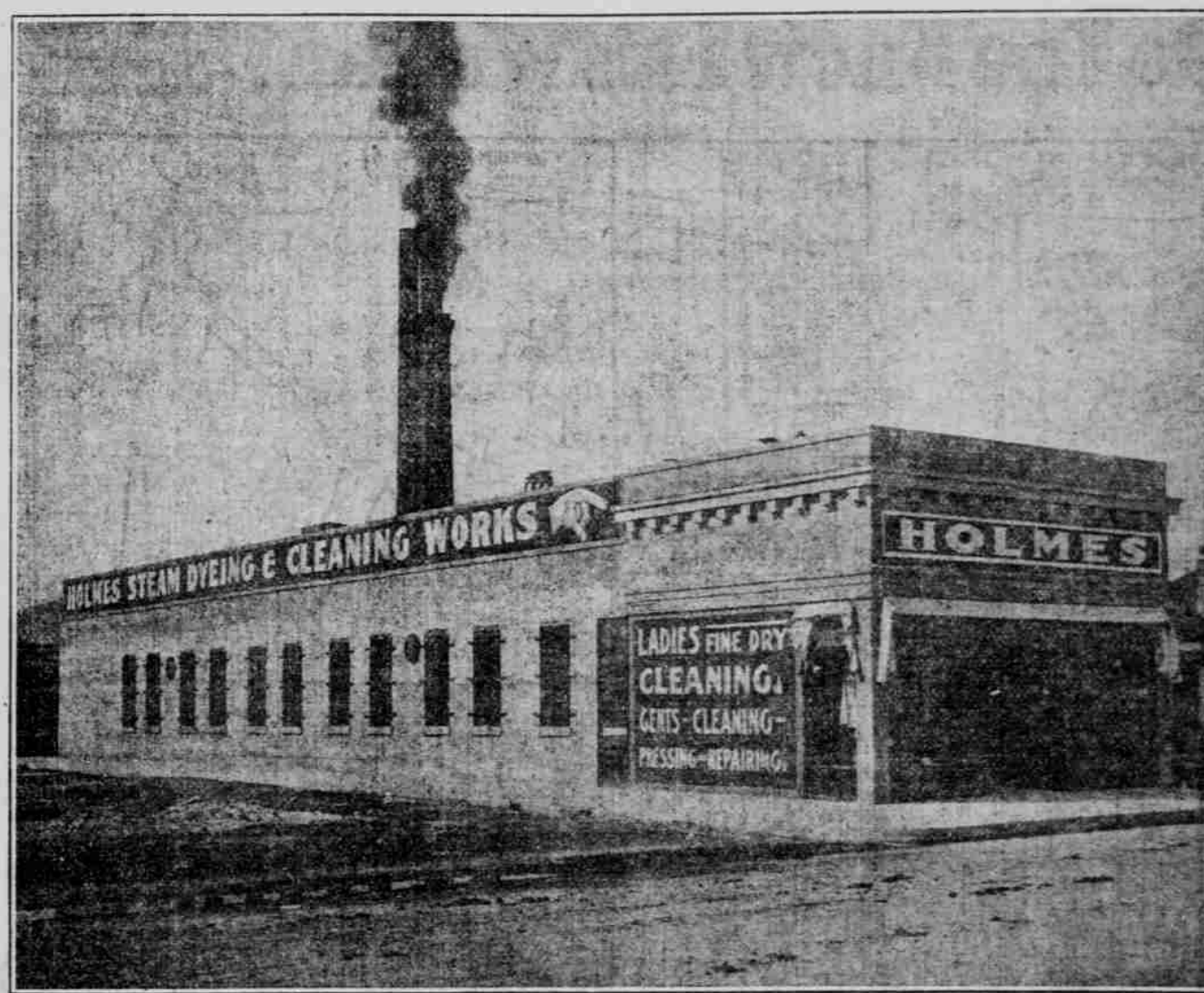
**LODGE AT CLOUDCROFT CLOSING FOR THE SEASON**  
Cloudcroft, N. M., Sept. 21.—The lodge has closed and the guests who remained will be taken care of at the different boarding houses.  
A. L. Lawshe, third assistant postmaster general and son, James S. Lawshe, of Washington, D. C., have taken a cottage during their vacation.  
J. C. Jones is up from Alamogordo seeing to the closing of the lodge.  
Mrs. W. Quebedeaux, of Austin, who has been occupying the P. H. Brown cottage all summer, has returned to El Paso. She will stop in El Paso to visit the family of her nephew, Tom Quebedeaux, on her way.  
Miss Nettie and Miss Ruby Wilson, who have been spending their vacation in Cloudcroft, have returned to El Paso.

Late arrivals at the lodge: Mrs. Frank Brooks, El Paso; Mrs. Harry Wilson, Atlanta, Ga.; Mrs. W. J. Little, El Paso; Mrs. H. D. Fox, Jr., H. D. Fox, Memphis, Tenn.; A. L. Lawshe, James S. Lawshe, Washington, D. C.; Mrs. May Baker, Miss Edna Lewis, Belleville, Tex.; M. S. Morgan, Kansas City; F. Shawell, Benton, Tex.; J. F. Bowyer, T. T. Harrison, J. C. Fisher, Albuquerque; A. N. Delwell, C. A. Avery, Dallas; Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Cullen, Houston.

Willis Marsh was ahead of him, standing with Mr. Wayland at the rail. Some one else was with them. Boyd's heart leaped wildly as he recognized her. He would have known that slim figure anywhere. And Mildred saw him, too, pointing him out to her companions.  
With knees shaking under him he came stumbling up the landing ladder, a tall, gaunt figure of a man in rough clothing and boots stained with the sea salt. He looked older by five years than when the girl had last seen him. His cheeks were hollowed and his lips

(Continued from Yesterday)

cracked by the wind, but his eyes were aflame with the old light. His smile was for her alone.  
He never remembered the spoken greetings nor the looks the others gave him, for her soft, cool hands lay in his hand, feverish palms, and she was smiling up at him.  
Alton Clyde was at his heels, and he felt Mildred disengage her hand. He tore his eyes away from her face long enough to nod at Marsh, who gave him a menacing look, then turned to Wayne Wayland. The old man was saying something, and Boyd answered him unintelligibly, after which he took Mildred's hands once more with such an air of unconscious proprietorship that Willis Marsh grew pale to the lips and turned his back. Other people whom Boyd had not noticed until now came down the deck—men and women with fieldglasses and cameras swung over their shoulders. He found that he was being introduced to them by Mildred, whose voice betrayed no tremor and whose manners were as collected as if this were her own drawing room and the man at her side a casual acquaintance. The strangers mingled with the little group, leveled their glasses and made senseless remarks after the manner of tourists the world over. Boyd gathered somehow that they were officers of the trust or heavy stockholders and their wives. He led Mildred to a deck chair and seated himself beside her.  
"At last!" he breathed. "You are here, Mildred. You really came, after all!"  
"Yes, Boyd."  
"And are you glad?"  
"Indeed I am. The trip has been wonderful."  
"It doesn't seem possible. I can't believe that this is really you—that I am not dreaming, as usual."  
"And you? How have you been?"  
"I've been well—I guess I have. I haven't had time to think of myself. Oh, my lady!" His voice broke with tenderness, and he laid his hand gently upon hers.  
She withdrew it quickly.  
"Not here! Remember where we are. You are not looking well, Boyd. I don't know that I ever saw you look so bad. Perhaps it is your clothes."  
"I am tired," he confessed, feeling anew the weariness of the past twenty-four hours. He covertly stroked a fold of her dress, murmuring: "You are here, after all. And you love me, Mildred? You haven't changed, have you?"  
"Not at all. Have you?"  
His deep breath and the light that flamed into his face was her answer.



## OUR NEW HOME

701 Texas Street

By Rex Beach

## The Silver Horde

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### Synopsis of Previous Chapters.

Boyd Emerson and "Fingerless" Fraser enter Kalvik, Alaska, and meet a young white woman, Cherry Malotte, who shelters them.

Cherry describes the salmon fisheries and Marsh, the unscrupulous head of the Kalvik cannery.  
Cherry owns a cannery site. Emerson, George Bait and she go into partnership. Emerson describes his failure to "make good" in Alaska.  
Emerson kisses Cherry goodbye. Bait, Fraser and Emerson nearly lose their lives in Katmai pass and miss the steamer at Katmai on their way out to set capital.

After dreadful privations they catch the boat at Kadiak and are soon en route for Chicago. Emerson seeks Miss Mildred Wayland.  
Sue and Emerson are engaged. Her father, Wayne Wayland, is a millionaire. Alton Clyde offers \$10,000 toward the cannery.

Bait and Emerson meet Marsh in Chicago. Marsh is a suitor for Mildred's hand. Marsh tells Mildred about Cherry Malotte. He and Wayne Wayland plan a cannery trust.  
Mildred learns that Emerson and Cherry are partners. Banker Hillard, Seattle, refuses to lend Emerson \$100,000. Cherry, who has arrived in Seattle, accepts a dinner invitation from Hillard.

Cherry discovers that Emerson is to marry Mildred. Marsh causes annoying delays for Emerson's party. To cause Emerson's party, To cause Emerson's party, To cause Emerson's party.

Emerson escapes to Kalvik. Marsh follows. Fraser is released and rejoins Emerson. Emerson's machinery is tampered with.  
Marsh builds a trap to prevent salmon from reaching Emerson's cannery site. He is mysteriously stabbed. Emerson is accused.  
Salmon begin their run, but Marsh hires Emerson's fishermen. Clyde threatens to sell his stock. Fraser is noncommittal to Emerson concerning Cherry's early life.

Marsh begins to kill Marsh. Cherry gets a crew of Indians to help Emerson pack his salmon catch. Emerson suspects Constantine, Cherry's Indian servant, of attempting to kill Marsh. Cherry tells Emerson Mildred doesn't love him if she will not help him.

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"I want to be alone with you," he cried huskily. "My arms ache for you. Come away from here; this is torture. I'm like a man dying of thirst."

No woman could have beheld his burning eagerness without an answering thrill, and, although Mildred sat motionless, her lids drooped slightly and a faint color tinged her cheeks. Her idle hands clasped themselves rigidly.

"You are always the same," she smiled. "You sweep me away from myself and from everything. I have never seen any one like you. There are people everywhere. Father is somewhere close by."

"I don't care!"

"My launch is alongside. Let me take you ashore and show you what I have done. I want you to see."

"I can't. I promised to go ashore with the Berrys and Mr. Marsh."

"Marsh?"

"Now don't get tragic! We are all going to look over his plant and have lunch there. They are expecting me. Oh, dear!" she cried plaintively. "I have seen and heard nothing but canneries ever since we left Vancouver. The men talk nothing but fish and packs and markets and dividends. It's all deadly stupid, and I'm wretchedly tired of it. Father is the worst of the lot, of course."

Emerson's eyes shifted to his own cannery. "You haven't seen mine—ours," said he.

"Oh, yes, I have. Mr. Marsh pointed it out to father and me. It looks just like all the others." There was an instant's pause before she ran on. "Do you know, there is only one interesting feature about them, to my notion, and that is the way the Chinamen smoke. Those funny crooked pipes and those little wads of tobacco are too ridiculous." The lightness of her words damped his ardor and brought back the sense of failure.

"I was down with the fishing fleet at the mouth of the bay this morning when you came in. I thought I might see you," he said.

"At that hour? Heavens! I was sound asleep. It was hard enough to get up when we were called. Father might have instructed the captain not to steam so fast."

Boyd stared at her in hurt surprise, but she was smiling at Alton Clyde in the distance and did not observe his look.

"Don't you care even to hear what I have done?" he inquired.

"Of course," said Mildred, bringing her eyes back to him.

(To Be Continued.)

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GUARANTEED AND SOLD BY DEALERS EVERYWHERE.

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THE WATSON CO., Pine Bluff, Ark.  
Watson's Hike Kills Flies, Fleas, Roaches and Vermin on all Animals and Poultry.  
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El Paso, Texas

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